

The Symptom of the Universe—As Told by Andras

I was born with the universe and I was created perfect in every way for my purpose. My name is Andras and I am a general and a soldier. I was made to protect and serve the Supreme Being...I was made to kill without mercy...My name is Andras and I am War. I was made to be expendable...I was made to never give up. My name is Andras and I exist. I was made to value honor, sacrifice, and my oath above all others. I am Andras and I am not human.

My name is Andras and I am nearly 9 feet tall with clawed wings that when fully extended have a width of 24 feet...my head is round, much like yours, but with a ridge of bone that extends from my neck over the center line of my cranium to rest at the bridge of my flattened nose...my eyes are yellow with vertical pupils that allow me to see in any kind of light...or no light at all for I can track my prey easily by it's heat signature...my body is proportional to my height with two arms and two legs although my legs are articulated at the ankle joint, allowing me the ability to spring to great heights...I have no need for body armor because I am scaled...my hands have two thumbs and four fingers each tipped with razor sharp curved claws, all the better for eviscerating my foe...my four toes are also tipped with the same claws and my tail is a thing of beauty...long and serpentine with the end shaped much as a double bladed axe...I'll leave it to your imagination how I use it. My ears are simply holes...my teeth are sharp points with prominent fangs both upper and lower and my tongue is forked...I am able to sense vibrations, see temperature changes, and I can scent the wind. My name is Andras and I am a soldier.

I have pearls of wisdom to impart to you humans but giving them to you is a damned near impossible task. Mostly because I'm not human and you are which means we have that whole language barrier thing going on only it's not so much a "language" barrier as it is a "knowledge" barrier. How do you explain rocket science to a monkey? I hope that question gives you some kind of insight as to the task I have set for myself in the telling of my story. A monkey has no concept of the world outside of what tree it's been swinging on, what ass it's been scratching and where it's going to find its next banana. If you tried to tell a monkey that it could in fact travel to whole other countries by simply boarding a plane the monkey would be unable to do anything other than blink at you in confusion. What is a plane to a monkey?

Not only do I have a knowledge barrier I have to work around but I also have my own extreme dislike for your species to deal with. Let's get one thing straight here. You owe us not the other way around. If it weren't for me and mine your sorry asses wouldn't even be in existence right now. We're responsible for your inception and we're responsible for your survival. I'm not a toy to be tossed aside or commanded at your convenience. I am not to be disrespected or overlooked or thought of as less because I assure you I am far more...I have put my life on the line time and again for your pitiful species. I have lost brethren for your pitiful species. Me and mine put it all out there for your ungrateful asses time and again...we held the line that shouldn't have held...we were outnumbered and outgunned and yet we held that mother fucking line against all odds. Time and again we rose to the challenge and kept you safe even at the cost of our own...you ever watched those you loved fall and die and become no more for a being you couldn't stand? Yeah...we did that and more. We stood toe to toe with your annihilation and we held it at bay...and then we decimated it and sent it running...and we'd do it again if so ordered. Make no mistake you little shits, I am more than you could ever dream of becoming and you will give me the respect I deserve or it will be your fragile throat I sink my fangs in with relish. An honorable death is a hell of a lot more than most of you deserve maybe I'll just smack you with the sharp end of my tail.

Now that the niceties are out of the way let me see what I can do to help you get some kind of an understanding of this universe and your place in it. In order for me to explain this universe to you I am going to have to impart some secrets, actually I'll be imparting a whole lot of secrets but one thing at a time. The universe. There's an old saying among those of you that practice magick that is an apt description for what I'm about to share here. It goes something along the lines of "as above so below". The first thing you need to understand is that this ain't the only one. What I'm trying to tell you is that this is not the only universe in existence. You need to understand that or the rest of what I'm going to tell you isn't going to make much sense. You also need to understand that when I say universe I am not referring to dimensions. There can be a whole lot of dimensions in one universe, but, each universe is separate from another.

Why is that so important? Because, each universe has its own set of laws. And the laws of this universe don't apply in any other. I hope you're getting what I'm throwing down because this is an important fact to know.

Where does the universe come from? It comes from what most humans think of as a god but that is an incorrect term. The correct term is actually the Supreme Being. Also known as The Bornless One, The Nameless One, etc. It has several names depending on what culture you spring from so a name isn't exactly important in this instance. What is important is that all things in this universe were created by the Supreme Being including the gods.

The next little pearl I'm going to share with you is that there are many Supreme Beings but only ONE per universe. This isn't a concept I can explain to you other than how I've already shared it. There is more than one Supreme Being but you live in this universe belonging to only one of them, therefore, this universe (and by default you) belong to the Supreme Being. Have I lost you yet you little shit? Here...let me toss you a banana.

What created the Supreme Being? For that I have no idea and frankly I don't really give a shit where it comes from. What I do know is that my brethren and I were created for a specific purpose and I'm going to share that with you right now. Imagine if you will that this universe is sitting inside the head of a "sleeping" creator...maybe it's meditating...maybe it's napping...maybe it's just gone to bed and is dreaming for a "night". Whatever the case may be this universe lives inside the Supreme Being. So imagine that the universe is living in the head of the Supreme Being and I and my brethren, we're the "white blood cells" in the body. We seek out and destroy any kind of "virus" that would invade the body in which we dwell. That's our purpose. My brethren and I were created for war...for battle, in order that we might keep out any invading "virus" from any other universe that would attempt to take over this one and thereby corrupt or destroy our Supreme Being. Why would anything from another universe wish to invade and destroy this one? I cannot answer that for it is above my station to know such things. What I can tell you is that my brethren and I were created to prevent just such an act from occurring therefore, logically, it stands to reason that this threat is a real one.

I wasn't taught how to "fight", I was simply made knowing. Survival of the fittest is the name of the game and frankly, we are the fittest. Our "job" was to safeguard this universe from those things from the "outside". We were to rove to and fro throughout this universe and keep watch for anything that might try to enter in. That was our function, my brethren and I, we, protected and defended it and killed without mercy when it was required. You might think that's kind of a cushy job until you begin to realize how many dimensions are actually in this universe...how many planets are in those dimensions...to say that there are more planets than there are grains of sand on your beaches and in your oceans is putting it lightly.

You know we have a ranking system right? Of course you do. Look at your world and how you model yourselves after us. Your corporations, your militaries...hell even your local "government"...just where do you think you all got that idea from? That's right little human...you're modeling yourselves after the very things you fear. Me and mine.

There was a time when I was one of a group of 5000 generals...each general had many legions beneath them. That all changed though due to the Great War. Now I am one of the 72 remaining original generals left. Currently I got a total of 33 legions...keep in mind that is approximately 198,000 beings that were created to protect this universe by killing without mercy. You might think this is a large number until you take into consideration the fact that before the Great War I had a total of 200 legions under my command. Know that we can die and when those of my kind die we cease to exist. We don't have a soul like you would understand. Our essence just returns to the Supreme Being to be recycled into something else with no memory of what we were. No spiritual evolution exists for us because we were made perfect and for a function.

Do you little fucks understand what I'm telling you here? Can your puny little brain conceive the sheer loss those numbers represent...there were five thousand of us generals...five fucking thousand....now we're down to 72. That means that 4,928 of my brothers ceased to exist for your sorry asses. 4,928 of my brothers were wiped out of existence saving a being that should have never been...I had 200 legions beneath me...now I have 33....that means that 1,002,000 of my goddamned soldiers are dead and ceased to exist the moment they gave their lives for you beings. Is it any wonder that those of us that are remaining have grown to despise most of you? Can you comprehend the magnitude of our loss? By the time you finish reading my story I hope to have at least accomplished that one goal. To open the eyes of a blind human and give them an understanding that they should have never lost in the first place. Like I said, let's get one thing straight here, my name is Andras and you mother fuckers owe me and mine everything.

Now that you got some kind of an idea as to what this universe is and what we were created to do, I will try and tell you the history of it all. As I have already stated my brethren and I were made to rove and wander and keep watch and we did this for a very long time in Silence. We found nothing out of the ordinary because nothing was finding its way in. Humans, I would imagine from what I've observed, would have gotten real bored real quick but we did not. Mostly because we're not human. We were doing our job and that was actually enough for us. Imagine if you will that you were "doing" what you'd been "made" to do. You wouldn't grow bored would you if you were fulfilling your purpose. So no...we weren't bored with the "inactivity" and lack of fighting.

I'm a general right? Hierarchy, remember? So it stands to reason if I'm a general I'm answering to a commander in chief so to speak...obviously. My brethren and I had two if you just want to get right down to it. Two that were equal to each other in rank and were placed in command over all the rest of us. Their names were Lucifer and Yahweh. Yes you read that right the first time. Yahweh and Lucifer were equal of rank and their jobs were essentially the same as ours. Our legions were subject to their command...they would go through the generals with whatever orders they had (which were very few back then because everything was as it should have been) and we would carry them out. The universe went on; civilizations rose and fell without our interference because that wasn't our concern. Our job was to keep shit out. Period. And we were the mother fucking shit when it came to doing our job.

This next little pearl I heard second hand...I wasn't there to witness exactly what went down because I was off in other parts of the universe doing my damned job. Lemme preface this part of my

story with a little insider's info if you will...you humans you look at Lucifer as a devil and Yahweh as your night in shining fucking armor...me and mine laugh at that because we know the pure idiocy of that thought. So it's with great relish that I say to you I beg to fucking differ. You people got it all wrong and if any of this debacle has got a chance in hell, pardon the pun, of being repaired you little shits had better wake up and smell the coffee quick... 'cause time for you all is very short.

In this universe there are many gardens...that's the word we use for the things you humans refer to as planets. As with everything around here some were a lot further along than others in development...you know first come first serve and all that. It just so happened that on one of those gardens lived a little physical being that had just enough curiosity to try and interact with me and mine. Most of us ignored this little creature...there really wasn't anything particularly wonderful or fascinating about it. Just one among many in the universe as we saw it...but Yahweh...for some strange reason that none of us could figure out...he found this creature a fascination.

Really and truly we couldn't understand what it was about the creature that caught his attention. It wasn't particularly smart...it wasn't particularly hardy...it had a physical body yes but it was a fragile body...nothing like our own glorified bodies. We were made to be damn near indestructible. We could travel inter-dimensionally at any time we chose to. That was a given being what we were made to do. But this little creature...if had of attempted to leave its own dimension would have been ripped asunder immediately. It wasn't particularly pretty...it wasn't particularly handy...it wasn't particularly anything really it was just a dumb little creature that was too curious for its own good. Maybe that's what fascinated him...the sheer stupidity of the little fucker that was trying to figure out me and mine. Who knows? Who cares? It was what it was. Yahweh had found himself a science experiment.

That was the beginning of the end right there. See we have laws. Oh you think you humans thought the concept "law" up all by your little selves? No...your species has always modeled itself after those like myself.

We have laws that when broken upset the entire balance of things thus...if you break a law your ass is in deep shit. The punishment comes swiftly with no mercy and no allowing for your intentions behind the breaking of the law. Simple fact. You break the law it's your ass. One of our greatest laws was that we could not interfere with anything in this universe. We were to simply report and to stop anything trying to get in to this universe. We weren't to be worshiped, we weren't to come down and make gods of ourselves, which we could have done easily. Remember, we were made perfect for our purpose. The fact of the matter is none of us had ever attempted to set ourselves up as gods at that point in time because we had given our oath that we would not and we obeyed the laws.

So I guess you could say that it was curiosity that nearly killed the universe because that fascination that Yahweh had for these little creatures brought about the unthinkable. The dumb fuck actually ended up breaking the law. Do you have any idea how mind boggling that thought was at the time all of this shit went down? Here you have a being made perfect and low and behold he goes against his very nature to indulge in...what? I don't know and I really don't give a damn as to the why of it. What I do know, what I can tell you is that Yahweh spent to much time in that garden and in the end he broke the law. Whether he broke it intentionally or whether he just became susceptible to what I'm about to get into here is really of no consequence to me. It is what it is.

What happened next will live in infamy for ever more. You see this little creature...it became the source of infection. Yeah you read that right. Infection. Something from outside of this universe crept in and curled itself up inside of one of those little creatures with it's fragile physical form...rode

in it like a mother fucking Trojan horse if you will and in doing so it was somehow able to entice Yahweh...it ensnared him...overpowered his mind and moved itself right the fuck on in. This infection from the outside convinced one of our commander in chief's that he could become that which had created him. I hope you're able to grasp the insanity of that idea. Yahweh became convinced that he could become the Supreme Being if he but allowed himself to be made a god. Worship at one time was giving ones essence to a higher being of ones own free will you see. Once Yahweh tasted this he became hooked. It was power...pure and simple...and power became his crack...his meth...his addiction. It was a false power you know, much as most addictions are based on...how can you become the thing whose universe you inhabit and that you sprang from...insanity of the highest. Yahweh was too ensnared and to far gone to realize this. Remember...different universe...different rules. This thing wasn't bound by our Supreme Beings edicts. The taking of one's free will meant nothing to it. And so it began.

This tentacle from another universe that had crept in and animated the little creature like a puppet with it's strings being pulled had now found itself a more powerful host...a guardian...and not just any guardian but a commander in chief. How long it resided inside of Yahweh and the creature I cannot say...but I can say that we did discover the great transgression and thus it became our duty to go down to this garden and find where this thing from the other universe had crept in...how and where the hole was so to speak and then close the damned thing and put a stop to the spread of this infection before it could spread like a plague. We knew this shit was contagious even though it had not ever happened before, because Yahweh himself was now infected.

So down we went to the garden. We found Yahweh there and at this point he was completely mad. We attempted to remove the thing inside of him, to cure him, but he wasn't having any of that...oh no... and this is why I call him a dumb fuck to this day. You see this outsider...it had found a temptation to Yahweh and it played upon it and thereby played him like the proverbial fiddle. The long and the short of it was that this thing had convinced Yahweh that if he let it inside of him, of his own free will, then it would make him powerful beyond imagination...that in time it would help him become the Supreme Being and he could then rule this universe. Insanity in the highest. Do you see the vicious circle that's forming? So we couldn't take the intruder out of Yahweh because he wanted it there...and all things in this Universe have free will. Like I said. Dumb Fuck.

All of this was a great source of puzzlement to me and my kind. This whole scenario was a totally new experience for each and every one of us. We had no idea what we were actually dealing with...but we learned...oh how we learned. By and by we found the source of this intruder...living inside of the creature that Yahweh had found so fascinating so we did what we were made to do. We killed it. This of course pissed Yahweh off because this being had convinced all it's brethren to give Yahweh worship...so...when we killed it we cut off his supply line so to speak. Think crack addict here human.

So what did Yahweh do next? Why he took his toys and went elsewhere. By the time we tracked him down he'd been doing a little mad scientist experimenting...he'd found another creature similar to the ones we'd killed and he'd mixed his essence with its...I hope you little shits are understanding that by essence I am meaning DNA and not fucking sperm...neither male nor female remember? So the dumb fuck once again broke a big fucking law. He interfered with one of the Supreme Beings creations. This was the ultimate transgression. Now we started gearing up to just wipe out all these new little creatures and we were still hunting for the hole in our universe that had allowed this virus, this tentacle, to come in and start all its shit. That's when the great Lord Lucifer, in all his wisdom, decided that to find out exactly where that goddamned tentacle was coming from we'd have to make our own

decoy. That's how we created the second major transgression to the law...we made our own little creatures...our own little humans. Lucifer made a being similar to what Yahweh had made by comingling the essence of the divine with that of the animal that was originally you little shits. That's what you things are. A mix of animal and divine and you were never supposed to be.

You humans were only ever supposed to be a temporary measure. We made you as decoys with the intent of killing you and the invader off. We made you and stuck you on Yahweh's new little garden in hopes that whatever was on the outside of this universe would inhabit the decoy and since it was created with the essence of Lucifer it would be easy to track. That was the original plan at any rate. As time went on we made more and more decoys in the hopes of attracting this fucking invader...that means that there were a few others who levied up their DNA to be mixed with that of the animal. The more time that went by though the more evident it became that this plan wasn't going to work. Why it didn't work we still haven't figured out but the thing from outside of this universe refused to inhabit any of the decoys that Lucifer had made but the plan wasn't a complete failure, however, because it did garner us some good Intel. We found out what was going on with the humans that Yahweh had made, we found out that they were giving him worship and thereby giving him power that was enabling him to grow in influence. The growing influence that he was gaining allowed Yahweh the power he had over some of my close brothers, other generals, to become absolute. Remember, Yahweh was one of two made to command those like myself. Yes we had free will but we were susceptible to doing what we were told to do by both Yahweh and Lucifer to begin with and this growth in influence he was gaining due to his worshippers gave him the ability to overtake our minds...we were being infected...poisoned. The plague had begun.

For the first time in our existence some of us knew true fear. We, I, do not fear dying. We do not fear battle, we do not fear pain, we do not fear war...there are no monsters that exist that we cannot defeat that we cannot overcome and overtake and destroy...but this...to be able to take our free will...to force us to our knees and make us give you our essence...this was an abomination. It became our fear that this infection would grow, poisoning everything like a plague...that it would take over this universe...make it's way up the line to the Supreme Being and corrupt it...possibly destroy it...destroy us. We began to understand that this was a fight for our very survival...for the survival of the universe and everything in it.

It seems appropriate to use your very human phrase of "shit just hit the fan" at this point. All of this intel was rushed to the highest of councils; taken straight to the Supreme Being by those whose job it is to keep it updated. What came down the pike was that Yahweh, who'd changed his name to Jehovah at this point, had made the ultimate transgression because of his stature at the time and his station. The fact that he succumbed to a temptation that should have not been a problem for him to resist in the first place was unacceptable. Yahweh should have sounded the alarm immediately and this plague could have been stopped at it's inception but he didn't. The dumb fuck. Still not clear why he didn't call for help to this day...why he broke protocol. Remember human, free will ain't just for you little shits. It's for all. In addition, Yahweh further degraded himself by desiring worship and allowing it to be given. This was sacrilegious. Understand that being in the light of the Supreme Being is more than enough sustenance for any creation...and that to substitute the light of the creator with that of homage from a lower being...it's beyond wrong. It was a blasphemy beyond blasphemies. A transgression of our law...a violation of our very natures.

Jehovah's influence had grown to the point that he had incited a split amongst our kind...he was turning all of the great guardians of this universe against that which had created it by simply breathing upon them...conversing with them...allowing his infection to mist out over them while entrancing

them with his word. I'm not talking about a breath as you know it but his very essence...to be in his presence would cause a being to breathe in his essence and by doing so would steal its free will. That you could be turned even knowing the truth to the core of your being became our greatest fear. Even knowing that Jehovah had let this tentacle into him of his own free will, without enticement, only for what he was promised...that he could rule this universe and become that which had created him was no protection from his mind control. And as I have said, an impossibility of impossibilities. To know the very madness of such a thought and yet be helpless to resist it, and him, and to be forced to fall on your knees and relinquish your will...how horrible a fate.

By this time there were only 5,000 of us generals and our legions that had not been turned, had not been infected. The plague had grown so great that Jehovah had 10,000 generals and their many countless legions battling for his team. To say that we were outnumbered is putting it mildly. Understand little human that this was not only a fight for our own existence but for everything in this universe because his triumph would have meant the demise of everything else, including the Supreme Being...the thing inside of Jehovah was telling Jehovah what he wanted to hear in an effort to defeat the creator from the inside out.

The decision to go to war was inevitable. It was our goddamned job wasn't it to defend this universe? We are, after all, expendable. The high council decided that there would be a great war...unlike any war that had ever been fought. They also decided that Jehovah's new human race would be destroyed as well because it had been infected by the invader and it was also decided that even though Lucifer's creations had not been contaminated, they too, were to die because they weren't supposed to be. Remember, you things were made as decoy's.

At this Lucifer rebelled...for the first time in his long existence he went against the command of the high council...remember...we have free will too little human. Lucifer refused to kill his creations...he had come to love them you see...a thing I simply do not understand but it is what it is. Lucifer commanded us to take some of his creations and hide them away to keep them safe because as he put it "he felt sorry for them...they shouldn't all be destroyed for their very existence especially since they didn't ask to be created". I didn't question the why of it...I'm a soldier...and I follow my Lord Lucifer...so that's what we did...we took you squirming little miscreants and we hid you away...far, far away...and you were safe for a time.

War began. Even though we were vastly outnumbered we had the best of the best...the strongest willed...those that had failed to be turned by Jehovah's influence and had not yet been contaminated, not saying that it couldn't eventually happen, just saying we were the hold outs thus far. This war...it lasted a thousand of your human years...everything in the universe became involved...had to...if we all wanted to survive in the end this plague had to be stopped...so things that normally weren't concerned with war became partners to me and my kind...allies. You humans you call us demons and angels...Jehovah's term to pretty us up and make it all more palatable...we are neither angel nor demon, we are simply another species of beings...we had allies in all dimensions fighting because you see that's where the war was taking place...in all dimensions...and here I bet you were thinking that this entire war was all for little old you. And humans have the nerve to call us arrogant.

This war took place within the entirety of the Supreme Being.

When it began there were many other species within the universe that were caught up in this battle, some of them got caught in the crossfire, and some of them were there by choice. It was what it was.

The weapons that we had are hard for me to describe in a way you could understand other than to say they were weapons of great energy. Perhaps if I likened them to a nuclear weapon you might get an inkling of the power behind what we were using and fighting. Some of our weapons were so great that we could annihilate an entire planet very quickly, down to a molecular level.

We were fighting on two fronts. We fought to kill off those that were infected and thereby the infection itself and we were hunting for the rift in our universe that was allowing this infection to creep in and keep this whole ball of wax rolling. The one front we knew what we were fighting but the second, from the outside, was unknown to us.

As I said, I had many legions back then. Our fighting technique required that we not act on our own, as generals we had to work in concert with one another...it is part of what makes so very effective. There were many battles, many horrible battles...some we won and some we lost...but no matter the winning or the losing make no mistake...we suffered great loss in each and every battle. How do I explain such a thing to one like you? Your mind is so limited to understanding concepts like divine love...divine right...divine bonds...I need for you to understand this one thing, this one part of my story, that is so very essential to you knowing exactly what we gave up for the likes of your species...I lost my brothers. I lost my sisters. I lost my family. We all did. I killed my brothers. I killed my sisters. I killed my family. We all did.

Imagine for a moment that you have a large family, you are born into them, you grow up with them, you go everywhere with them, they are all you know...and know them you do. You know each and every one of them in such a way you can describe their very wants and desires, their personalities, their needs...the way they smell, walk, talk, react...you know them as you know yourself and sometimes better. You would live for them, you would die for them, you would do whatever you could for them with just a simple request to make it so. There isn't anything you wouldn't do for your family...and one day...you are forced to pick up a knife and slit your mothers throat...your fathers throat...your brother...your sister...your children...slit all those throats until you're coated in their essence...until it's all you feel...all you smell...all you taste...and there is no relief in sight for you...you cannot stop until each and every one of them lie dead at your feet. That is a little like what it was for us. We killed that which we held dear to our hearts and each and every strike of the knife caused a wound in us as well. All because a dumb fuck couldn't say no.

When humans go to war it is not their countries or their cause they are actually fighting for in the heat of battle...it's the brother to the left or right of him that keeps his savagery in place...that allows him to rend his enemy in two...because he's protecting that brother to the left or the right of him...because if he fails his brother may fall...and the pain of that thought is so agonizing that the torment of it drives him to do things he hadn't thought were possible...forces him to become the monster he fears...makes him relish in the kill...makes him do whatever it takes to keep that brother alive. It is the same for us. Only we were killing the brother in front of us in order to protect a brother to the left and the right of us. Maybe now you can get some kind of an idea of exactly what we did to keep this universe whole.

Just as we suffered great losses so did the other side, Jehovah's camp. We lost generals and legions and so did they. We used whatever tactics and handholds we could grasp. My specialty is drawing the enemy out in to the open, psychological warfare if you will. What I mean by that is that I brought them forth so that they couldn't slip in and out from one dimension to the next...with a universe as vast as this one is you could imagine what a bitch that would be...so I would lead the enemy out in to the open by taunting them and then I would destroy them. I destroyed many of Jehovah's legions and so did others...all at a great cost mind you. It's how I lost 1,002,000 of my soldiers.

During this war any of Jehovah's humans we ran across we killed without mercy. They were infected and of no use and should have never been created in the first place...Lucifer decreed that any of Jehovah's humans were to be destroyed when found and that's exactly what we did...but we were instructed that we were not to harm Lucifer's little humans...so we didn't. At this point the high council seemed to be playing a stupid chess game...one we weren't allowed to actually watch and couldn't understand...it was to the point that even Lucifer began to wonder if perhaps those in the high council had been infected by this tentacle as well. Round about this time Jehovah, who was suffering great losses in the worship area of his life, decided that he needed more...so he made the decision to use his ultimate weapon to infect everybody in the universe with this plague. He had somehow managed to manufacture this mist like substance that if it landed over you would infect you, and you would turn and fall on your knees to become his puppet without even so much as a whimper of distress. In order to counter the effects of this mist, my superiors created a certain kind of specialized armor for me mine to wear...remember we were made perfect...armor wasn't something we'd ever had to even consider as a necessity...but...the rules were changing because the thing that was playing this new game wasn't from our universe...thus our rules didn't apply to it. The armor was really more of a helmet with a special filtering capability...to keep old Jo Ho Vah from climbing up our noses and eating out our brains so to speak. I think that's why it's written in some of your books that I have the head of an owl...I don't really have a birds head...it's a helmet.

The final battle, the one that ended the great war, actually took place in the solar system you ended up in. You know that great fascination you beings have with the planet Mars? Ever heard of racial memory? Yeah deep down inside your little hind brains some of you remember...because that's one of the planets we'd hidden you away on originally you see. That one and the one you call Earth amongst others...Lucifer was smart enough not to stick all his eggs in one basket. Over time some of Jehovah's spies found out we had squirreled away some of Lucifer's little creations on Mars...It wasn't a red planet back then...it was a green planet, the same as Earth, but larger than it is now. It had trees, water, life...it was verdant and lush in every aspect...until Jehovah discovered you beings were hiding out there. The loud reverberation his destruction of that planet caused is what actually caught our attention because at the time we were elsewhere in the universe fighting on a different front...when he hit that planet with his terrible weapon...one hit...and we felt it...we were all summoned to this solar system immediately...and when we arrived we found that Jehovah had his guns trained on this planet Earth that you now live on. We managed to destroy his planet killer but that still left him with smaller just as effective weaponry...what you all call a nuclear bomb. He lit off several on different parts of this planet...if you doubt what I am saying I will tell you a few places that you may go and see for yourself the remnant of this great battle...in your deserts in the place you call Arizona, if you dig down beneath the sand you will find shards of a green glass like substance...you will also find radiation...your scientists are well aware of this but they won't admit it to the rest of you because then they would have to change their history books now wouldn't they? Rest assured none of this was caused by a meteor. Another area is in the Gulf of Mexico...you will find remnants of the weapons that were used...more green glass shards...if you look to India in the Kashmir Mountain Range there is a crater there that has more of these remnants only in greater amounts because that particular crater was made by a stronger weapon...and finally if you look near the Mongolian Deserts, although the sand has covered up most of it, there is also a rather large crater with radiation and green glasslike remnants of weapons used...your current technology will allow you to see these places much easier if you view them from a greater height...perhaps by satellite imagery.

Lucifer felt that this would be the battle to end the War. He explained to us, and this is not verbatim mind you, that this battle was of great import...he told us he knew that our numbers were

dwindling but to remember that so were Jehovah's and to remember that with any campaign of war that one needs manpower. You cannot fight an elephant with a flea. It was impressed upon the generals and the legions that we would all have to fight even harder than we had before because there were greater things at stake than just our lives, primarily his creations that were hidden out on the very planet we were now fighting over. This is why that particular battle was being held in this solar system, not out of strategic import but more in an effort to save what he had created. I would not know what the great import of the human race was at this point but we were addressed and told that if we were completely victorious in battle that we would win and cause an abatement of the hostilities. When this war started we had 5000 generals and their many legions...on the day of the final battle we had 1500 generals and their many legions. On Jehovah's side, he was down to 7700 generals and their legions so as you can see...we were still vastly outnumbered.

You need to comprehend that we were made with certain abilities that would be more suitable for battle in this universe...the whole of this universe not just one particular plane...know that Jehovah was made the same as us for he is my kind. We were bred and made for battle. Why do you think you humans have such a fascination with the images of dragons? There is a reason...I would not say that we are dragons but I would say that we most definitely have the nature of the dragon and thus our physical appearance resembles that.

This was the greatest battle, the final battle in what would become known as The Great War. Earth and her moon were raped and bombed with very deadly weaponry and we fought with every fiber of our beings to preserve both her, her inhabitants and her solar system. There was much loss on both sides...during the fighting many of the planets in this solar system that were in their fledgling states were destroyed, not intentionally mind you, but they were annihilated in a cross fire.

In this battle the human race that Lucifer had hidden away came out and were equipped by us for battle despite their small stature and lack of strength which made us view them as ineffective and of no consequence...and they did fight...and they lost many of their own. Looking back I think Lucifer allowed them to fight for two reasons, one - if they lost they would die in battle and he would not have to destroy them and two - if they won then they would rise in stature.

This great battle, in terms of time, lasted approximately 1 month of your earth time and in that month Jehovah's forces were decimated because as I said when we die we died for good. When the dust finally settled and the battle was over...there were only 72 generals with legions left in Lucifer's camp....I was one of the 72. Jehovah had all of 25 generals left in his camp and their legions.

***At this point I asked Andras if he could give me more of a description of this last battle in the Great War and so he did...he became very emotional and his sorrow and anger was such that I, as I was typing with my back to him, began to cry. I am going to tell you here, what he said and hopefully I can put it in a way you'll understand how hard it was for him to tell me these things – Jane ***

The battle of this solar system.

We knew when we got the word that the humans we'd hidden away on Mars were being attacked that it was a trap for the rest of us. You gotta know we were off in another area of this universe already engaged in a major battle when word came down the pike that the humans on Mars and the few legions we'd left there to guard them were not gonna be able to hold off the attack...Lucifer gave us all his great speech about how we were gonna have pull it out of our asses once again and save the universe but we all knew the score...this particular battle wasn't so much about the universe...not this

time...it was yanno but it wasn't...it was about the humans. I dunno why Lucifer loves you things but he does...and we love Lucifer. I'm pretty sure if anybody had of wanted to back out we'd have been given the opportunity and nobody would have cried foul. Nobody backed out that day. Nobody said I ain't gonna go...I ain't gonna die today....not one motherfucking soldier turned away....

Back then we could travel in pretty much a blink of an eye so it didn't take us any time to get to where we needed to be...we all went together...and by the time we got there we found Mars a steaming pile of rock...all the humans that had been there were dead and so were our brothers that had been guarding them. They hadn't stood a chance...Jehovah and his millions had set upon them and wiped them all out of existence. I wish I had a way to convey to you just how badass our weaponry was back then. I wish your language had the proper words to do them justice...but it doesn't...weapons of light I guess would be pretty close to how your language would put it. Weapons of energy...not just atomic, subatomic and nuclear weaponry...actual hand held weapons of light and energy are what we carried back then...think a hand held neutron star...or maybe a heart of a star you could hold in the palm of your hand and fire at will.

So yeah we knew it was a trap we were walking into but like I said...we are the mother fucking shit at what we do so when we came we came loaded for bear. We rolled over those bastards in three fronts...our main force hit them head on...you cannot imagine the sheer thunder that rolled that day...fuck the sound barrier we made noise...the heavens shook...the angels wept...and the Supreme Being had to look away...that's about how it went down if you want to know the truth. While the majority of my brothers were hitting them head on we had another smaller unit that swept in and flanked the arrogant sonsofbitches while me and mine, we brought up the rear...we rolled over the enemy in an unending wave of vengeance and fury and sheer battle lust. When we met them on the battlefield, here in the garden of Earth, our enemy was drunk with blood lust...they'd been chewing up our badly outnumbered family (literally) and you know for us blood is very potent and intoxicating...it's also makes us stronger...

Even though they had a well thought out trap waiting on us they were so drunk on blood they didn't realize that we were hitting them from three sides at once...so we got some pretty good licks in right there...but remember human we were badly badly outnumbered...think 40 to 1 and that would be pretty damned close to the truth, you also gotta remember that me and mine...we've been the underdog in many a fight...being the last one standing ain't nothing new to us...I lost 52 legions in that battle...that's 312,000 of my brothers that died here on this planet...gone forever.

When we die and our bodies fall we decompose pretty rapidly...dissipate I guess you could say so in all this fighting there was a lot of shit left on the ground... weapons... armor...gear...packs...you name it if it wasn't a body part it littered the ground. I guess in human terms you could say we were up to our knees in our brothers and our enemies literally...all that decomposing flesh...dust...and shit. No one in this battle was left unscathed...nobody wasn't wounded but being wounded didn't mean squat at this point. We fought to our last breath mainly because we didn't have a choice...we don't have what you humans call "medical care"...we use other more advanced methods to repair our bodies but in that battle nobody had time to use them...the battle was so fierce that if you got wounded you just sucked it up and soldiered on because there wasn't no motherfucking cavalry coming to rescue your ass...it was you and the brother to your left or your right...we didn't have time to help our wounded or dying.

Some of my closest brothers...some of my closest brothers fell before my very eyes and I could do nothing to alleviate their suffering in their death throes...my brothers fought to their very last breath. We were so ferocious that those in Jehovah's armies marveled at our will...at our refusal to give

up and how savage we became on that battle field...imagine you are mortally wounded and you manage to rise to your feet yet again and kill all of those around you...and you don't stop killing until your body literally begins to decompose in front of your very eyes...and even then...until your last breath you are coming for your enemy...a force unlike any other. That is what we are. That is what we do.

Remember I told you that we armored up those humans and gave 'em weapons too so yeah they were in the mix there at times...but you things are so frail that often times many of our legions would throw themselves in front of you all to shield you...I cannot tell you the number of times I saw my brothers throwing themselves between a group of humans and certain death...taking the full on brunt of massive weaponry (and some dying immediately because of it) in order to shield a human...some being badly wounded and yet fighting on...and I will say that in that battle I also saw some pretty brave humans...much as I hate to admit it...those that stayed and didn't run away that is...but a brave human became a dead human pretty quickly...which made me and mine look upon them even more favorably...my kind looked on this as a great act of bravery for your race.

You have to understand here human there was no let up in this battle...it went on and on and on for days...a whole month to be exact with no stopping, no cease fire, no rest...just sheer fighting and slaughtering...many of the humans fell from sheer exhaustion and still we fought on. For a long time after it was over many of us carried the look of battle on our faces and in our hearts and in our eyes... Millions perished... millions of my brothers perished and were blanked from existence...and our Lord Lucifer fought right along side us. He never shied away from the battle...never hid in the rear...he was as relentless as the rest of us...just as fierce and as focused and as determined...we were either going to win or we were going to die trying.

And old Jo Ho Vah? Ha. That bitch hid in the back the entire time...stayed way back there where not even our furthest reaching weapons could smack his sorry ass into the void where he belongs...and if we managed to advance the line his little bitch self just moved right on back with it... always stayed hidden that one and offered up those he'd infected on a silver platter...just so long as his ass was safe he could have given two shits about who was dying for his sorry self.

I am not a wordsmith...I'm a general and a soldier...I don't have the language to express to you how truly horrible this battle was, I wish I did. Whole mountain ranges on this planet were moved out of their places from our weapons...our fighting was so great that your very planet itself wobbled off its own axis to change its rate of orbit...you know the years used to be days longer...not as short as they are now. So great was this battle that many of the animals that were here on this planet at that time were wiped out in the crossfire...the sun was blotted out from the smoke and the fires for days until the day seemed like night and all that existed was blackness...the only sounds were the boom of weapons being fired...the screams of agonized creatures being wounded...dying...the sounds of battle...

And all of this was to save your race...oh yes we were trying to kill Jehovah and wipe out the plague but we didn't have to do it all at once in the here and now...no...that was for your benefit...he would have exterminated you all you see...so...here we were...dying by the millions...and there you were...dying by the thousands....and let's not forget about those beings that came from other solar systems to help us all out at their own expense...many, many, many creatures have died for you humans...do you think it was all worth it? I know how I'd answer that...but how would you?

My kind...we don't build memorials for our dead...we don't write their names on stone and build tombs or statues to honor them...when we die we don't talk about them anymore...their

memories are only in our minds...it is our way. I had a friend, a brother, whose name I will not mention because he is no more...this brother grew to love you humans...I don't know why...I never understood this you see but he did....my brother was very fond of humans. So fond he took it upon himself to take a half a legion, all that he had left and go down and shield this small town of humans from a major attack from Jehovah's soldiers. The fighting was vicious and they were badly outnumbered....my brother and his half legion were going up against ten of Jehovah's legions....their shielding was successful but in doing so they all gave their lives...they were all killed in that battle...and I saw it happen from a distance. Myself and two other generals were caught up in a fight that we could not turn away from to render assistance...so my brother and his half legion...they were slaughtered...by the time we got down there none were left to save...just that human town that my brother so valiantly shielded was all that was left.

Me and the two generals had about five legions with us and we turned and rained down hell on the ten legions that were moving in to burn that fucking town to the ground. Not because we had love for the town's inhabitants but because that was my motherfucking brother who just died and his death was not going to be in vain. My brother would not die for nothing goddamnit...his great sacrifice would not go unnoticed and we held the line for that reason alone. We killed each and every one of the adversaries. The enemy fought hard to get at the humans but we held the goddamned line...when it was over me and another general left a legion each to encircle that town and keep it safe from any more attacks...and Jehovah's forces didn't even attempt to touch it because we fought so ferociously in its defense. I told you...we're the mother-fucking shit at what we do.

Another skirmish that comes to my mind, that I want to tell you of...there was a legion who's general had fallen and they were all that was left...I watched them being set upon by seven legions of the adversary...me and mine were locked so fiercely in battle with other legions that we couldn't lend assistance...but I watched their great sacrifice...I watched as they wore those seven legions down to two...they fought to the last man...to the last breath....and they were glorious in battle...the dance of death that they wove among the enemy made me catch my breath...the beauty of their bravery...the heart that my brothers displayed that day will never be forgotten.

You humans need to know that many, many other beings from other solar systems came here to this garden to lend their support simply because Lucifer asked it of them....they came here and fought and died and were wiped out in some instances because of the love my Lord has for all of you...his children. See Jehovah had this deal whereby if another being got involved in our little "family affair"...he'd track 'em back to their own plane of existence...to their gardens...to their homes...and he'd kill them all...the entire race...even knowing this those others came when called...We did all that we could to keep Jehovah from wiping out our allies but we were not always successful and that is the truth.

When the battle was over, when the stalemate was reached...the skies on this planet stayed dark for two of your earth years from all the smoke and debris. Many things died and that includes some of you humans...whether it was from wounds sustained in battle or from the effects of this "long night" I cannot say...what I can say is that Lucifer stayed and ministered to those that survived...he nourished them and kept them alive because he was determined that our great losses wouldn't be for naught.

We lost many in that battle...I lost many brothers...and I will remember each and every one when the time comes for the final battle. I will remember all that have fallen...all that I loved... their names shall be inscribed upon my body and I shall carry them into battle...my brothers will never be forgotten

because I carry them with me for eternity...I will remind my enemy of each and every loss we have suffered...the names of my fallen brothers will be the last mother fucking thing those sons of bitches will see before they too go to meet the Supreme Being. I dream of the day that I can get close enough to Jehovah to rip that pussy in two...that cowardly bastard who refuses to fight his own fight and chooses to hide behind a goddamned skirt.

The next battle will be different this we vow.

I think if the Malek, whom you humans refer to as Baphomet (although he has many names), had not forced a stalemate we might have ended up killing off all of Jehovah's generals...our brothers...but it was not allowed to occur in that fashion. Remember we were fighting this war on two fronts...the enemy we could see and the hunt for the rift we could not. So while we fought this final battle and distracted Jehovah and the thing that lived within him the Malek sealed the rift...I know you're asking exactly how did he seal it and with what aren't you...I can see the little wheels turning inside your head...the answer to that question is going to be rather vague you see... Imagine a tear in a cloth and one would have to patch this cloth...it took a very rare form of energy that came from within the Malek himself to accomplish the deed. I can also tell you that if the entirety of the universe were coated or made of this type of energy nothing would ever get through it again...but...as I said it's a rare substance.

What's a Malek you ask? Well...you have over each and every universe a chief or a Malek. This Malek, Baphomet, was the only being who could have sealed the hole as it took great power and energy to do so.

Another point to be shared is that during all of this fighting there were other beings, much higher than myself, that were taking the infection that was released when an adversary was killed in combat, that substance that was the plague, and forcing it back through the hole prior to it being patched. Once equilibrium was reached here in our universe they were finally able to seal it shut to prevent any more of the plague from coming back through.

It was noticed that once those infected with the plague died the stuff within that being that was not of our universe would circle back and replenish the energy of the remaining infected, thereby increasing their strength and abilities. Thus the more that fell in battle that had been infected, the stronger the remaining infected were becoming so it was of great importance that this hole was sealed even though, some of us – myself included- thought it was a bit premature to seal it up before we had eradicated every last molecule.

What I really wanted to do was shove that pussy Yahweh through that mother fucker face first and to hell with what came next. To my way of thinking if we'd have forced Yahweh Jehovah through that hole first the rest of his infected would have followed since he was the chief host but I was advised that my thinking was wrong and that Yahweh Jehovah would in fact become even more powerful if he were not cut off from the true source of the infection so the hole had to be sealed and over time, since the source of the infection couldn't replenish him, that perhaps he would weaken and then we could destroy him.

I thought about the void too...we could have sent the parasites and Yahweh Jehovah into the void but then again that would simply dissipate them and but not necessarily dissipate the infection...because it came from a different universe you see so the laws pertaining to the infection are different therefore it is an unknown if the void would actually destroy the infection or in fact make it stronger.

Thus we reached a stalemate and then came our time of reckoning. The judgment that came down was swift and without mercy. It made no difference that the majority of us had not had a direct hand in the violation of the laws because we did nothing to stop the violations from occurring and we assisted by following orders that were given that had been in direct violation of the high councils orders. As above so below. I believe you humans wrote about what happened to us in your myths and legends and gave it a fancy little title...something along the lines of "the great fall"...

Let me be clear here, we were punished for two reasons. One because our superiors created the human race out of their essence and mixed it with that of the Supreme Beings creature and we did nothing to prevent it from happening. Two because we disobeyed direct orders from the high council and allowed that new species, you humans, to live.

We were stripped of our glorified bodies that had allowed us to traverse the universe and all its dimensions and we were stripped of our primary duties. We lost our bodies and we lost our purpose. Do you think the price we paid for you little shits is high enough? We were demoted, disgraced, and trapped just so you could survive. We can only traverse four dimensions higher than this one and two lower than this but you really don't want to go any lower than that because you will lose your sense of self and forget what you truly are. I suppose the Supreme Being has allowed you all to continue on because, initially, you were his creations. We simply interfered with something that was already there... so you do have that piece of him that resides inside of you as all things in this universe do and to kill you himself would have been akin to committing suicide. The Supreme Being cannot kill itself.

It was devastating when this plague, this thing, came into our universe...outside of the fact that nothing like that had ever happened before it brought about the fighting that occurred amongst my brethren...a thing that had never been intended...that fighting was in and of itself was great abomination and a great hurt. Which was greater...the fighting amongst ourselves or the transgression of the law? I don't have an answer for that...I just know it was painful in a way that I can never fully convey to a human...the sheer heartache and heartbreak...the agony of watching that which you loved with every fiber of you being loose it's mind...loose it's self...leaving you with the task of ending it's very existence over a choice it did not make on it's own...the anguish I feel over what we were made to do all because a dumb fuck couldn't say no is just as strong for me today as it was during the time we were at war... remember little human...time is nothing for us, fluid...all of these tragedies occurred only yesterday for me.

After our punishment was handed down some of us figured we might as well kill you little fuckers off since you shouldn't have been here anyway and quite frankly we were really pissed we'd been punished for letting you live...if you're gonna do the time you might as well commit the crime right? Maybe if we just killed you now some of our sentence would be commuted...I admit it crossed some of our minds. We were stopped by Lucifer himself...told us we weren't to raise a hand to the humans. My Lord Lucifer in all his wisdom knew that our War wasn't truly over...we might have won the battle so to speak but...the War...that is another story. Instead of fighting as we had before we had to learn to maneuver through a new playing field...and most of us didn't like the subtle nuances that came about as a result of a new strategy. I am what I am. I like to kill shit...the art of playing with one's food isn't really to my liking if you get my meaning.

Lucifer decreed that rather than exterminating the humans we'd try a different tactic...we'd teach you little beings, because a part of us now flowed through your veins...it was explained that killing you all would be like killing our own brethren...even old Jo Ho Vah didn't kill those that were

left, that is to say, the ones he directly created...his Hebrews. I always thought he let the little fuckers live not out of the kindness of his heart or any great love but because they were giving him all that damned worship...remember human...crack addict...supply and demand. Those little Hebrews were giving Jo Ho Vah all the worship and homage he wanted and had made him their god.

We were forbidden by the creator from making ourselves gods. Jehovah knew full well that humans were not to worship us nor were we to influence them to take worship of us...they were supposed to be directed back to the Supreme Being. We were not to put ourselves on a pedestal that Jehovah was now currently dancing naked on...this caused a great calamity. Humans were to learn what and whom the Supreme Being was but many of us believed that this knowledge would be impossible to teach a creature that couldn't grasp simple concepts much less complicated ones...but who were we to question the Supreme Being?

So the human race was allowed to live on Earth...if you can call all this living. In the beginning Lucifer sent down battalions in order to accomplish his task of educating you creatures. I believe you humans once again gave those of our kind your own name...you called those battalions The Gregori. They were assigned to tutor mankind in the ways of building shelter, finding food, growing food...in the arts, in reading and writing, in weapon making which was primarily, then, for hunting and protecting their stores and their cities from the marauding Hebrews that were beginning to spring up. There were many small insignificant skirmishes back then between Lucifer's children and the children of Yahweh Jehovah. Me and mine believed that over time the human race would do our job for us and just wipe each other out but a hundred thousand years later you're still a plague upon this planet....

Back then the history of the Great War and all the Great Battles were known to mankind...the history of it was taught to you humans in an effort to help you combat the plague and prevent more of your kind from becoming infected thereby keeping the plague from spreading as best we could. We knew that Yahweh Jehovah had to make his numbers greater (the number of worshippers that were giving him homage and thereby sustenance) in order to increase his power...the only way he could accomplish that was to infect more and more of you humans because since we'd acquired our specialized armor he could no longer infect those of my kind.

It is forbidden to make mankind fall on it's knees and worship something as a god...you all are supposed to be giving yourselves to the Supreme Being...but you have free will...so humans weren't forced to find the Supreme Being although in my way of thinking you should have been...that very action would have cut off Jehovah's supply line...but...that is above my rank.

Jehovah by this time was making his followers give him blood sacrifices, the most potent of all energies...he became intoxicated to the point of being drunk on all the blood he was being given by his little Hebrews...and along with the intoxication came a great influx of power because blood is a living essence...for one's like ourselves it is a great source of power when you can no longer draw your sustenance from the Supreme Being...lost our glorified bodies remember?

Eventually even some of those from Lucifer's camp ended up having to partake of blood freely given...we were starving you see. I myself did not partake of this but some did. No where else in the universe do beings worship anything other than the Supreme Being except for here, on this planet. The folly of mankind.

Over time Jehovah began to interfere with Lucifer's new plan of educating you beings...Jehovah's heart was treasonous and he thought that if he got all of the beings on the planet to follow

and worship him then he could finally have enough power to reopen that rift in this universe and let back in that which had been defeated and thus take over this universe and become the Supreme Being...Insanity remember? In order for Jehovah to be able to reopen that rift he'd have to become the Malek...for only the Malek would actually have the power and the knowledge of how to accomplish such a task...but...to beat a Malek and take it's place you would have to have an incredible amount of strength and power because the Malek is second only to the Supreme Being...so in order for Jehovah to actually have the oomph he'd need to replace Baphomet he'd have to have the allegiance of just about every living thing in this universe...

Here's a pearl for you human...hold it close and guard it well...knowledge is power. The Hebrews set about destroying the knowledge of the great wars...the teachings of the Gregori and at the same time forcing conversion upon those that were not followers of their faith. Either you converted or you died. Humans, weak as they are, would rather live than stand up and fight for what is right...they are more concerned with losing their lives and their bodies so it is inevitable that most of the ones that were faced with converting or dying fell on their knees and took Jehovah as their own. That weakness is totally detestable for me and my brethren...we who lost so many of our own forever standing up for the likes of you. At least when you fucks die you get to return to this realm and try it again...but those we lost...they are gone and will never return...

In falling on their knees and giving Jehovah worship you humans turn on us...the ones that taught you...saved you...fought and died for you...that is when we began to garner the label of "adversary". Their new god Jehovah told 'em we were the enemy...well...of course we are now...any who choose to fall on their knees and suck that assholes dick are straight up mother fuckin' enemies to me and mine. Hell yes I'll be your adversary you little bitches...you got free will...you want to use it sucking the balls of a being that could give two shits about you and looks at you like you're a nice new pack of energizer batteries to be put in his little wheel of power...fuck yeah I'll take pleasure in ripping your head free from your spine...bring it on mother fuckers...just know this...one day Yahweh Jehovah will be on his knees sucking my cock because he is my mother fucking bitch...make no mistake...it'll be me and mine still standing when this shit is all over with.

Matter of fact, I stand here before Jehovah thumbing my nose in disgust and there isn't a goddamned thing he can do about it. I don't fear him and neither should you. Before the Great War there was no such thing as fearing anything in this universe...that includes the Supreme Being and those of my kind. That is coercion of the worst kind. You have a free will. To coerce is a transgression of the great law. To tell a being that you can either give me what I want or I will hurt you...that is ruling through fear. You sell your souls for a lie. There is no hell. Energy is what your soul is, was, and always will be...a threat of a fiery eternity is laughable unless you're given a physical body that could feel pain for eternity which is an impossibility for your species. You make your own hells through your own thoughts and your own actions and through your own phantasm of your minds.

I told you this plague came that Jehovah invited into himself, he already had the nature to command and was there for the sole purpose of commanding his legions and his generals...as was Lucifer's...as was mine...as was the other generals...but when this parasite crept in it enhanced what he had thousands upon thousands of times. He was now able to say things that were absurd, that were insane, and those in his legions beneath him knew what he was spewing was a lie but they were helpless to do anything other than believe what he was saying...so if he was able to do this with beings like myself that are as old as time thing for a moment what he has done to your species....he's a bitch...the mother of all liars...the mother of deceit...so listen well human...and take heed of my tale.

He instructed his little Hebrews to create tablets with his laws...NOT the laws of the Supreme Being...not even the laws of the Malek...but Jehovah's own little brand of law that was designed to control and to destroy and for you who have eyes to see and ears to hear heed well because it's something you've never heard before but perhaps thought of and maybe were afraid to question out of fear a god would punish you...his prophets, his holy men, preached their lies to the masses infused with the power of compulsion from Jehovah...his essence made them convincing and the lies believable...humans took those lies in by the masses...curled the lie up inside of them and held it to the very core of their souls and with this they began to subjugate nations. The followers of Jehovah killed and slaughtered wholesale...at times their battles made what me and mine had seen in the Great War actually pale in comparison...gotta give it to the humans at that point...we sure as shit didn't think you had that kind of savagery in you to do what you did to your own brethren.

Long ago there was a Hebrew called Abraham...let me tell you all about good old Abraham...if he lived in your world today he'd be locked away or murdered...or stoned...depending on what country he was discovered in. That's the funny thing about Jehovah's followers from what I've seen...most of the more prominent ones have a proclivity to doing unnatural things with their young, their offspring...what you humans call your children. Abraham was like that, that skeevy perv sure did love the village children and of course he had the full blessing of Jehovah to back him up...why Abraham and old Jo Ho Vah were such good friends that Yahweh Jehovah gave him his true name...yanno we got our spies too...here...I'll be generous and give it to you because I really don't give a fuck about keeping any of Jehovah's secrets private...but I ain't going to tell you how to call him...requires a particular ritual you see and I think it'd be unwise to hand that information over to a human who could never hope to handle what he called up and would, in fact, most likely piss himself...this thought makes most of me and mine laugh because Jehovah really isn't all that fearsome...certainly not as fearsome as us...as me...

Yahweh Jehovah's true name is Yodhevahe...how's that for mud in your eye you sorry bastard.

Yahweh gave Abraham his version of the law and then instructed the Hebrew to destroy a great many cultures...now at this time Lucifer's children were flourishing ...why wouldn't they? They had the help of the Gregori after all...there existed a country that is still known today. It was a great country highly civilized for being human and you all called it Egypt...it had the most powerful military of the known age...it's cities would rival any city that exists today and it's military would do the same because they were far advanced courtesy of me and mine...remember now while Egypt was growing in power and knowledge Abraham and his people were still living in mud huts and wandering the deserts like vagabonds...they were thieves and murderers and could very well be called pirates in certain instances. The Hebrews weren't regarded as anything other than cut throat murderers during this period of time...but Egypt...she was a jewel because she followed the old ways.

The first rulers of Egypt were actually my kind, the Gregori...that's why the paintings of early pharaohs and kings have those elongated heads and look like giants...smelling the coffee yet little human? They look like they're not quite human because they weren't human at all. They were my kind and we ruled over the people and taught them the ways of magick and science. Jehovah and his followers did not challenge us because it would have been nothing for us to crush their armies during this period...but as with everything on this planet (it seems)...eventually over time Jehovah's cancer did creep in little by little.

Jehovah gave Abraham many things, many trinkets to keep him loyal...certain scientific things that some of you would call magick...and one of those trinkets was a certain seal...the grand seal of constraint that could be used on ones like myself who were made to follow the command of Lucifer

and of Yahweh. Long before the war the two commanders in chief had been given the grand seal of constraint in order to control my brethren and me...not that they'd ever really had to use it but...they had it if they needed it. As I have said many times, we were made for war and thus the danger of rebellion could have been great...but our love for the Supreme Being and our Oath kept us in line until the plague descended.

Over time Abraham passed the grand seal of constraint over to one who would become a great Hebrew king...I believe you all knew him as Solomon. After the great war there were 72 generals left in my hierarchy, including myself. Now how do you suppose this little fact relates to Solomon becoming known as the wisest human who ever lived? Well little human let me toss you another banana. Solomon was only wise in his treachery outside of that he was just like every other human. Jehovah favored Solomon because he took the time to learn certain scientific and magical techniques from the masters at the temples in Egypt and then turned around and used those things he'd learned to give Jehovah things he wanted in order that Jehovah would elevate him amongst the Hebrews so that he could become king.

So there was Solomon doing Jehovah's dirty work and Jehovah giving him all the material trinkets the little bastard wanted in exchange but still Solomon wanted more he wanted to become Jehovah's shining example...ah the madness of it all...

Solomon decided that in order to gain Jehovah's absolute favor he would do the unthinkable...he would complete the impossible task of capturing the remaining 72 generals who had shamed Jehovah in that last great battle...

To say that this victory of ours was still a sore spot with ol' Jo Ho Vah is putting it mildly. Remember human, time is fluid for our kind...those things that happened thousands of years ago are but days ago to beings like me and mine...to beings like Jo Ho Vah...so...rest assured even now he feels the sting of being bent over and fucked right up that ass of his and made our bitch...and we live to make it happen yet again...Not only did we fuck him without any lube but we did it outnumbered...I don't think your brains can grasp the concept of exactly how that makes his asshole burn...imagine if I were to peel your skin away and roll you in a vat of salt and then dunk your little ass in lemon juice...wouldn't that just burn? Yeah...that's a little like what it is for him to know that we know we kicked his ass and we are still walking around grinning over that even unto today...at least we can say we've never been anybody's bitch...but old Jo Ho Vah...yeah...we made him our little pussy that day...and like I said...it'll happen again...maybe sooner than later....and this time that twat is going to end up without his head rest assured.

So Solomon went to Jehovah and asked his master for the one thing that he could use to entrap us, the one thing he needed in conjunction with that grand seal of constraint and Jehovah gave it to him freely because he, himself, would never dare to attempt such an act because his ability to convert us no longer existed. It came to pass that Solomon stood within his grand temple and summoned me and my brethren...at first we didn't reply because it was Solomon after all, a follower of Jehovah. For what reason would he have use of us? But the little bastard just kept ringing that bell and eventually he even sent a little messenger scurrying over with a "personalized" message saying that Solomon was wanting to turn traitor to his god and wanted our help in the ultimate destruction of Jehovah...it was such a fantastical proposition that it intrigued us...and the thought of this universe without the plague and it's main host delighted us...but still we were suspicious...

Yet even so, we could not resist seeing for ourselves if such a thing could be possible and so,

despite the fact that Solomon had shielded himself to the point that all of his intentions were unable to be seen, we went. It came to pass that the 72 of us appeared outside of his circle within his temple... that's when he dropped the dime on us and unveiled the grand seal of constraint he'd managed to finagle from old Abraham and stuck our asses in copper pots that had certain sigils that Jo Ho Vah had handed over to him that kept our asses stuck inside those fucking pots.

Now there we were...trapped inside copper pots without a quarter to call home so our legions had no idea what was going on. Fucked for sure. That's when old Solomon's brain seemed to triple in size...when he got all his smarts so to speak...because he was hijacking us for our shit...forcing us to give him knowledge...the dirty bastard...but what could we do...we were being drained to the point of nearly death...it's not like we had a choice...we still fought but...let's just say we were candy laid out on the counter for the fat kid with chocolate cake ringing his mouth. Didn't matter if we said no and refused...he just used the shit Jo Ho Vah had given him and took it from our unwilling selves. The dirty rotten bastard.

We were weak as newborn cats...unable to call upon the Malek or even the Supreme Being. Let me tell you this is not my fondest memory that's for fucking sure. We ended up being trapped there until our legions finally figured out daddy must have gotten a flat tire because he sure as shit wasn't coming home any time soon so they made that call to the Malek, finally, and Baphomet sent us a rescuer who was small of stature at the time...the little fucker actually managed to free us and then he turned around and killed that bastard Solomon and destroyed that monstrosity of a temple. Whatever your history books say about that temple is wrong...it was destroyed because of his great transgression against us and if any ever try and rebuild it we will destroy it and the country it resides in. This we gave our oath to long ago.

Time in this plane rocked on as it does and Jehovah...well he was becoming desperate...seems like he was getting weaker because his followers were being exterminated...guess you humans got tired of his little Hebrews and decided to take care of the problem yourself...finally...that was around the time that Rome began to rise....

It was the rise of the Great Roman Empire that brought Egypt to her knees...that and the fact that Egypt forgot the old ways and began concentrating more on conquest and filling its coffers with useless trinkets...they forgot about the covenants with the old ones and so the old ones forgot about them and allowed them to be brought low.

The Great Roman Empire was a follower of our lord Lucifer...did you know that? They took his Sumerian name, which was Enki, and named him Lucifer....which is how most of us refer to him to this day because it is a name well known to humans...courtesy of the Great Roman Empire and ol' Jo Ho Vah. I, personally, use Lucifer because when I'm dealing with you little shits I have a lot less explaining to do when I'm referring to him.

Lucifer is the bearer of light and knowledge that the Romans followed and because of that they became a great civilization and the greatest military power until your modern times that the world had ever seen. Their great advances in technology had nothing whatsoever to do with Jehovah. It was because they, like Egypt, followed the old ones and the old ways...the Gregori once again helped mankind to rise up in their spiritual evolution to find the Supreme Being and gave them much assistance in learning the higher ways.

When The Great Roman legions appeared in the land of Jehovah it was war from day one for even though the Romans allowed Jehovah's followers to worship their god in their own way, even though they knew he was, the Hebrews were having none of it. They didn't want the worship of any other to be near them. So the Hebrews rebelled at Jehovah's direction and this caused a great war which in turn brought about the near destruction of Jehovah's people. This is when it really seemed to us that he was becoming very weak because even his people began to open their eyes and see the great technology that the Romans brought with them under our tutelage. Water in dry deserts, vineyards where nothing before had grown, food was plentiful, protection was offered from other tribes... civilization.

If you back an animal into a corner and leave it no way out, it'll come out fighting...even a rat. Jehovah came close to being annihilated during this time only when he came out swinging he didn't use his army this go around...he used his treachery and his shrewdness that was magnified by the infection inside him.

Make no mistake human, battles may have been won but the war was far from over. Instead of celestial sparring however, the playing field had become the hearts and minds of cattle and cannon fodder, so to speak. Worship equals power...crack pipe anyone? Hindsight is twenty-twenty and knowing that if we'd have just killed old Jo Ho Vah from the beginning we wouldn't all be stuck where we are now is a bitter pill to swallow for me and mine...but it is what it is.

Jehovah's forces had grown quite small during the time of the Great Roman Empire and in terms of military strategy it would not have been prudent for them to wage all out war against the followers of Lucifer...so he brought out his guile and his deceit and he instructed his holy men to transcribe his rule books and then he infused those rule books with a parasitic type of spell with the help of the infection inside him that would seduce any who dared to read them to believe...it stole their free will...helped them gently to their knees so he could once again take out his cock and put it in their mouths.

This became a source of aggravation and worry for me and mine because we are not omnipotent and could not locate each and every little book for there were many and once again the plague began to spread like a wildfire. I guess Lucifer decided that the only way to fight off this fire was with fire because when those little books started to be distributed amongst the peoples of that time and the infection began to grow again, my Lord Lucifer concocted what I thought was the craziest plan I'd ever heard of. Of course this plan of his was another interference on our part but in for a penny in for a pound eh? Besides we didn't know anything other than to obey orders, what we were made to do, and even though we have free will...we'd rather follow his orders most of the time. It's not like we had anything better to do at the time anyways...

What I'm about to tell you has been greatly misrepresented to you humans. You can thank Jehovah for stealing what wasn't his to begin with yet again. What really happened next was that Lucifer found himself three magi, followers of the old ways, and obtained himself some assistance in being born into this realm as a human. Yes you read that right. Lucifer allowed himself to be stuffed into a human body so he could get down and wallow in the mud with you little monkey's. Who better to teach a monkey where the best tasting bananas are than another monkey eh?

You will have to bare with me here because I get real annoyed at the way Jehovah stole my Lord Lucifer's story and twisted it to make it his own. That little "son" of his...that wasn't his son at

all. Jesus is the name that Yahweh had his followers used when he stole Lucifer's deeds and made them out to be his own...the real name of that child was Yeshua. That's pronounced Yeh shoe ah. There's a reason Lucifer is equated with the planet venus. Think about it. I am not here to spell everything out for you little pea brains.

I am going to tell you what really happened, the true version of the life of Yeshua. Lucifer decided that he, himself, would take a human form. Something, by the way, that is very hard for us to do because we have to give up a lot of our attributes and our powers and live like you all do, as an animal...unfortunately it's also the one sure fire way we have of getting back in the good graces of the Supreme Being (a little side note there), if we become the very thing we tried to kill and the thing we despise (something I have only tried once in my very long existence) then we can have back what we lost...that'd be our powers, our glorified body and our keys to the universe.

So Lucifer came down here and was born of a human woman and he wore the name Yeshua while he walked as a human. Of course Jehovah saw this, after it was too late to stop him being born, and he was furious. Personally I think the dumb fuck lost his cheese over Yeshua because it was a brilliant plan and he hadn't thought of it himself...but that's just my personal belief. Jehovah was also furious because it was a brilliant plan and he could see the possibility of what could happen in the long run with Lucifer running around in human form to teach the people who remained uninfected the truth. Remember these two were created just about equal, there are a few differences but they were just about equal in power and it was too late for him to stop the birth of Yeshua because by the time he found out...Yeshua had been born. You know that story about that dumb ass king over there that wanted all the first born children killed at the time of Yeshua's birth...yeah...that was at the order of Jehovah...let's just say me and mine were busier than a whore on nickel night. A few more of us died to protect our little Yeshua and some more of Jehovah's died trying to kill him. It was what it was.

Contrary to popular belief, and bad art, Yeshua was not dark haired and dark skinned like the people that surrounded him...he was very different from the get go. Yeshua had pale skin and red hair. I guess Jehovah decided that he couldn't really afford to loose anymore of his "troops" at that point because things got a little quiet there for a minute and Yeshua was allowed to grow up in relative peace...or maybe it was that Jehovah couldn't afford to loose any more of his troops and me and mine were surrounding our lord and looked a little to eager to kick his ass some more. Who knows? All I can say is that we didn't see Jehovah for a while. We hung around Yeshua and reminded him of the things he'd forgotten because you know, when we come back human we have to do it just like you little shits...that whole veil of forgetfulness applies to one and all.

I have to tell you here that even though I knew that was my lord Lucifer inside that human meat suit...he totally grossed me out. You things are so ugly...truly it was quite repulsive to me and mine. It was such a strange sight to see Lucifer wearing a human form but we understood his plan was to, in the end, thwart Jehovah so by god we had his back...even if he did look disgusting.

There was a time period in Yeshua's life that is unaccounted for in your rewritten history about him...that's because he went off and traveled to different parts of the world. Mainly Europe and some places in the Orient in order that he could make his people ready. Warn them of what was coming down the pike so to speak with this infection and with Jehovah's new plan and his lovely little minions a.k.a. followers and those infernal spelled books of his....but I'll get into that a little later on in my story...the actual facts of what Yeshua did over there. I will tell you now though that when he got back over there to the Middle East a shit storm it was a brewin'. Jehovah was waiting on him you see but that didn't matter much to Yeshua...my lord Lucifer is fearless...as we all are. He walked himself right on up into

Jehovah's stronghold and gave him the proverbial finger.

You see Jehovah was having himself a real hissy fit (like the little bitch that he is) because during all this time that Lucifer spent in human form he was actually teaching the people the right way to live. Yeshua was sharing the true law of the Supreme Being. I mean hello...first part of the little book you kill a bunch of shit and give a bunch of blood offerings then all of a sudden in the second part of the book it's all about peace and love? You think Jehovah thought that shit up on his own? Monkey...meet banana.

The secret to the mystery of why it was that "Jesus" turned against his "own people, the Hebrews" is real simple. The fact of the matter is there was never a Jesus to begin with...Yeshua was fighting Jehovah in an attempt to show you humans the correct way to live in this universe and the goddamned Hebrews were never his people. Why do you think those Hebrew priests refuse to this day to acknowledge "Jesus" as the son of Yahweh...could it be that perhaps they actually know the truth? Could it be that they very well knew he it was that was walking around in the human meat suit named Yeshua? Ding ding ding give the monkey a banana boys and girls.

I'll tell you something else...there are "miracles" that Yeshua did that aren't listed in that book of Jehovah's...that's right...he did some really funny shit but old Jehovah sure didn't want that getting out...mainly because those miracles involved humiliating Jehovah's priests...for instance there was this one time when Yeshua started grilling those old Jewish rabbi's about their own histories...of course they were wrong but how are you gonna prove that? How do you prove something happened when you weren't "alive" to see the truth of what actually went down and the history book was written by a liar? Resurrection anyone? That's right. When those old priests went to spewing their learned lies Yeshua simply resurrected old Solomon and made him tell them the truth of what occurred...bet they wished they'd have never kept those moldy old bones of that perverted bastard just lying there at the ready eh? I can tell you me and mine laughed our asses off that day. Yup...he raised the body of that old pervert Solomon and it sat there and told those high priests all about old Jo Ho Vah and exactly what he (Solomon) had been in life (a pedophile)...of course the high priest screamed "demon demon" but it wasn't a demon...it was just an old pervert.

I gotta say that one was a real hoot...and a little surprising...Lucifer is long on knowledge but kinda short on humor if you catch my drift here.

Oh and you know back then the high priests of Jehovah had more than one wife at a time... yup...they liked that Po Lig Omy shit...so Yeshua...he got all pissed at them over the "demon demon" bit because it really wasn't a demon at all it truly was just an old pervert so he tells all those randy priests "no more pussy for you" and their little buddies promptly went limp...and stayed that way for quite some time...and then he sort of cut them off from their god...yanno made it so Jo Ho Vah couldn't hear what they were saying and vice versa...maybe that was taking it a tad bit overboard but in all honesty he was frustrated with these fuckers because here he was taking his time to show them the true devil, Jehovah, and then show them the correct way and they were refusing to listen... remember...human meat suit...human emotions. It didn't do any good to point out at that particular moment that these were Jehovah's children...and they weren't ever gonna listen to any of us. They really are his children you know, they've got his DNA running through them...and they also have that plague entwined in their DNA for now and ever more. It's not their fault but Jehovah's, their father. I will give them that...it's not their fault.

Yeshua had pretty much pissed the Hebrew priests off to the point that steam was pouring from

their ears and he'd humiliated Jehovah in a way that left Jehovah no choice but to call him out...and Yeshua was happy to meet the challenge...so off went Yeshua into the desert where he cast a circle about himself and called down Jehovah. Why a circle you ask? A circle is protection from that which carries the plague...because Lucifer was in a human form he knew he would be susceptible to the infection...and so did Jehovah which might have been his master plan after all. To lure Yeshua out to the desert and then infect him. Sure enough when Jehovah got there you could tell he hadn't planned on that circle because he was pretty pissed when he commanded Yeshua to fall on his knees and worship him and it didn't work...think fizzles here human.

This startled and frightened Jehovah when he saw that his plague powers weren't working on Yeshua...and at this point Yeshua, Lucifer, told Jehovah that he could help him, would try to help him...that we, Lucifer and the rest of us, would try and cleanse him of his infection and make things right but Jehovah wasn't having any of it. Lucifer tried everything he could to convince Jehovah to let us help him and it didn't work...then Jehovah tried everything he could to convince Lucifer to fall on his knees and worship him. Jehovah told Yeshua that he would give him the world if he'd just fall on his knees and worship him and Yeshua (Lucifer) knew this was insanity because the world didn't belong to Jehovah, it belonged to the Supreme Being...how can you give away that which doesn't belong to you in the first place? Lucifer knew then that Jehovah was crazier than a sprayed roach.

Lucifer knew if he fell to his knees and gave Jehovah what he was asking for all would be lost because all of us that still served Lucifer would follow in his footsteps and the infection would then rise all the way to the Supreme Being over time...so Lucifer told Jehovah he could go fuck himself in the nicest way. Then Jehovah, angered, threatened Yeshua (Lucifer) and told him that he was going to destroy all of human kind and again Lucifer told him that wasn't gonna fly. Then Jehovah...he pitched himself one more little fit out there in that desert and stomped his feet and gnashed his teeth and told Yeshua fine, then I'll just kill you. Yeshua (Lucifer) responded with a big fat bring it on mother fucker...and then the two parted company. Yeshua left the desert knowing that an infuriated Jehovah was about to begin a new battle.

Even though it would have been a hell of a lot easier for Yeshua to give Jehovah a victory he wasn't about to go down that road...but he also didn't want the race of mankind to be destroyed either so he concocted yet another crazily brilliant plan. I gotta tell you humans, right here, me and mine didn't like this plan. At. All. It actually struck fear in our hearts, such as they are; because...Remember here...when we die we are no more. Even though Lucifer was in a human form he was still Lucifer...if he was to die in that body...he'd be dead forever. No reincarnation...no climbing that evolutionary ladder. So of course me and mine wanted to attack and destroy Jehovah and all that he held in this land but Yeshua (Lucifer) forbade us. We were left with little choice but to wait it out.

Yeshua had a disciple named Judas whom he conspired with to assist him with his great escape plan. He wanted to save his disciples and all of his other followers because by this time Jehovah's high priests had gone to the Roman's (since they were all actually under Roman law at the time) and filed false charges. The high priests were forced to use Roman law to do their dirty work because for two reasons. One Jehovah told them to, and two because they were afraid of Yeshua...they couldn't actually touch him since he had a hell of a lot more fire power than they did, magically speaking that is. As for why Jehovah had his priest use the Roman law to get the job done...well...he knew Yeshua wouldn't harm the Romans...they were his followers after all...Rome...Lucifer...get it?

Now Yeshua knew that in order to beat Jehovah there were certain sacrifices he would have to make in order to trick the crazy bastard into believing that he'd won when he hadn't...you'd think that would be an easy feat since at this point if brains were leather Jehovah wouldn't have had enough to saddle a June bug. The way me and mine looked at it though...it was a disgrace what Lucifer allowed to happen to himself next...but Lucifer was determined...he loved his children and refused to allow them to be harmed. You know the story...Judas went down and sold Yeshua out to the Romans doing the dirty work for the Hebrew Priests. Don't go blaming Judas either, he had no idea what was going to happen to Yeshua, he was simply following orders like the rest of us.

Yeshua was taken away and tortured by those fuckers because that goddamned bastard Jehovah made sure that every one of those soldiers that had a hand in that affair was infected with a tailor made plague to try and force Yeshua to cry out to Jehovah for them to stop and to make Yeshua submit to Jehovah but he never did. Then they put Yeshua up on that cross and again Jehovah had to come and stick his thumb in Lucifer's eye...tempting him to just cry out so he could make it all stop and again Yeshua gave him the big go fuck yourself. Then came the sponge soaked in vinegar and just a touch of poison...yes poison...a substance that would make a human appear dead when he wasn't...and Yeshua made sure he took himself a nice big drink from that sponge...his plan all along.

So Jehovah thought he'd finally killed Lucifer...because like I said, for us, dead is dead forever...Jehovah had no place to go and look for a soul so he actually bought it and thought that he'd beaten out the bearer of light and knowledge. Nobody ever said his elevator went all the way to the top floor now did they? You'll know a fool by the hat he's wearing and on that day Jehovah's was nice and shiny with tiny bells a swingin' to and fro.

When Lucifer reappeared lit up like a glow bug his own disciples couldn't recognize him. Yes Lucifer glows...he's the bearer of light isn't he? He reanimated the body of Yeshua and lived for quite some time as a human thereafter. He continued to teach what humans would listen until he ended up living amongst a group of zealots...you may have heard of this story although you might not have realized exactly who it was amongst those zealots. You see, Yeshua Lucifer was trying to teach these humans the correct way to live in this universe...and although he wasn't entirely successful, mostly because you humans are very dim in the intellect area, he did try. So there he was pointing out the correct way to live to these zealots, and in doing so showing them how wrong Jehovah's way is, when Jehovah finally "saw the light" so to speak and figured out that Lucifer in Yeshua's body was still walking around...he got madder than a mule chewing on a mouthful of bumblebees.

Jehovah by this time had thoroughly entrenched himself into Roman culture and so he sent those Roman soldiers to kill Yeshua and all those zealots...Yeshua (Lucifer) knew old Jo Ho Vah was hot on his trail once again and he told those humans to get themselves up to the top of this mountain, a place called Masada, which still exists today by the way.

Yeshua (Lucifer) took those people atop the mountain to a great fortress...me and my brethren wanted to come down and join in the fighting of course but again Lucifer commanded us not to...I ain't exactly sure what was going through his head at that point other than he was caught between a rock and a hard place, obviously. One the one hand he was sitting smack dab in the middle of these zealots he'd been teaching for the past few decades and on the other hand he had his own followers, the Romans, climbing up their asses. I always thought he could have just gone down there to the Romans and

showed him who he was, gave them a sign, but since they were actually infected with Jehovah's plague by that point I doubt it would have done him any good to even try which is probably why he didn't. Either way the bottom line was he didn't let us interfere.

The Romans assailed that fortress for many days but couldn't penetrate it...so they built themselves a ramp in order to breach a wall and eventually they got themselves inside only to find that every person in there outside of a couple of women and a handful of children had been killed...those zealots had killed each other....men, women and children...in order that they not be taken alive to be tortured by the Romans infected with Jehovah's parasitic disease. Suicide wasn't Lucifer's way mind you and knowing that you should be able to guess exactly who those two women and five children that were found hiding in a cistern when the Romans finally breached those walls were...can you say wife and children little human? He gave it his best effort to try and talk them out of their plan but...free will...I'll give those humans one thing...they sure went down in a blaze of glory yes? They refused to get down on their knees and worship that old bastard...to bad there aren't more of you like that around, maybe we would all be further along in the "evolutionary" plan now if there were.

And what happened to Yeshua? Well by that time he was a very old man as far as human years go...he left that body that day and Jehovah didn't win...he suffered once again a great loss because Lucifer didn't die in Yeshua's body...he simply left the body. Why had all these things been allowed to occur? In an effort to keep mankind from being destroyed of course...Lucifer attempted to come down and reach those that the plague had not yet infected, to warn them, to show them the correct way to live...so that they might actually find the Supreme Being...are you getting the theme here little human? Are you beginning to understand why it is so very important for your species to learn the truth of things...to follow the old ways...to live correctly? Do you see the need for balance? Do you understand why balance is so very important? How can things ever go back to the way they are supposed to be if balance is lacking? Banana anyone? (Two women and five children survived because they were Yeshua's children and wives and he hid them in the cistern)

Word of Yeshua's teachings and his life had begun to flow over the land years ago...and his teachings were in direct conflict to what Jehovah had been instructing his followers. More importantly though was that Yeshua's teachings were more favored by humans...you beings actually wanted to try and follow what he was teaching...live as he said you should...and Jehovah...that old bastard he saw it same as the rest of us. So once again he used his treachery...his twisted abilities....and he hijacked Yeshua's message. Stole it and made it into his own...told everybody that Yeshua was his son and then made the story his own...he even changed Yeshua's name to Jesus...because there is power in a name human. To use the correct term would give Lucifer the power of his human name...but to use the twisted version gives it all over to Yahweh Jehovah. Why do you think that even unto today the Jewish priests refuse to acknowledge Yeshua as the son of Yahweh Jehovah? Because they know the mother fucking truth that's why.

The new way we had to fight this war plainly sucked to me and my kind. We were made to fight in the mental, the physical, and the spiritual...and to us this was all bullshit...these little bespelled books that were twisting every humans head around to the point you all started resembling little owls staring backwards over your shoulders. This whole new arena was so very foreign to us.

So Rome eventually fell courtesy of Jehovah's modified plague now called Christendom. Some of Yeshua's disciples at the time even became infected. Jehovah's followers like to say their Christian

church is based upon Yeshua's disciple Peter but I beg to differ...it was actually "based" upon his disciple Paul who was turned and driven insane...that was Jehovah's doing.

The Great Roman Empire fell and became as nothing and the plague began spreading across your planet...it eventually reached Europe where the old ways were still alive and well...my brethren and I were called upon in the proper ways in the proper seasons for knowledge...for learning of the correct truths of the universe and how we are all supposed to follow them...to live in balance. We warned those on the proper path of this plague and how to protect themselves so for a time Jehovah was unable to turn any of them. His followers would go to the kings of that time, and there were many, but the Christians were unable to seduce these kings with their words because the kings listened to their magi and their councils...so these Christians ended up crucified and done away with for the most part but over time...as with most beings of your species...these kings became seduced by gold and riches and by and by Jehovah's plague crept in...

In the meantime Jehovah's people had grown tired of living there hard scrabble way and he was loosing his hold over them...they started to turn against him in his own lands and low and behold can you imagine what occurred next? Come on little human...give me the banana this time...

This was the beginning of the time of "The Christian Crusades"...are you starting to see how the pieces of this puzzle are falling? That's right when Jehovah's own people began to turn against him in his own lands he had his "new Christian converts" mount an offensive to whip their asses back into line...many of your humans died and in these battles my brethren and I just stood back and watched it much as you do one of your football games. It was pretty entertaining if I do say so myself. We figured that you all would just go ahead and finally destroy yourselves...but alas...you fuckers can't even get that right. When that final battle comes...what you all call "the twilight of the gods" I can tell you that many will die...many of us will die and in the end Jehovah will either be killed or he will become the usurper of this universe. You humans need to wake up and smell the coffee...exterminate this plague that runs rampant amongst you before it's to late for all of you.

There have been many wars fought amongst you humans and I'm hoping you're starting to see the why of it all...it wasn't over political or territorial disputes like you all want to believe...there is far more at stake here. Every major conflict that has occurred has been because of Jehovah and that outsider he carries within himself. They wish to wipe you out of existence. All the suffering that pain and death of war brings is a feast to Jehovah...the more he eats the stronger he becomes. Each side calling out to him...calling upon him...giving him prayer...giving him homage...feeds him even more. What a fool are you not to see that the Hebrews, the Muslims, and the Christians all call upon him and yet he lets them continue to fight amongst themselves. Are you so blind that you can't see this? The great fallacy that is playing out before your very eyes? He kills them all. He whips you all into a frenzy to make life so horrible...so terrible that you fall down upon your knees and cry out to him and in doing so you make him stronger...so that in the end he can accomplish his ultimate goal...to rule this universe. To bring about the twilight of the gods...understand that his holy bible...his holy book of lies is a script being played out. Those things that you believe to be a prophecy are no more than a play and you've just signed yourself up to be a minor act in it. Those of you humans who believe yourselves to be so creative, inventive and artistic...can't you see this for yourselves or are you to afraid to open up your eyes? Yes...I know it's been cursed by a plague and made tempting to you humans but I am telling you now...open your eyes...see how it rules by fear...fear is it's greatest weapon you know. What I am telling you is the truth and if you have eyes to see and ears to hear you will know it for what it is. What purpose do I have to lie to you about such as this? My evolution is complete such as it is...I can go no higher in my rank...there is nowhere else to climb up "that ladder" without reincarnating and living

amongst you all...a horrid thought to me by the way...but it's what is required by my brethren and I to get back into the good graces of the Supreme Being and to regain our lost glory. We certainly won't get that back by creating followers, worshipers and converts...those things are irrelevant to my brethren and me.

As Jehovah and his followers moved into Europe they did what they always do...the Hebrews and the Christians destroyed any remnants of the other cultures...all their history books and writings that detailed what the truth of this universe and your place in it. They tore down holy sites to Lucifer...to me and my brethren...those were not places of worship mind you but places where we would actually come and commune with humans. Then the Christians built their temples and their churches over our holy sites...that's why some of what you all call masons, who followed the old ways, placed gargoyles upon those churches...to remember my brethren and I...to remind humans that we are still here.

I'm going to give you a nice juicy tidbit here. The catholic leader's home...you call him The Pope...lives in a palace called the Vatican...I bet you never knew that the Vatican was built on a very holy site to me and mine...that it was actually built over the home of a very powerful being...I bet you didn't know that those Christians plotted to trap the thing that is even now kept beneath...they caught it by treachery and then they built their holy city atop it in order to keep it for themselves...that they draw great power from it...I tell you this...when it finally does get loose woe be unto that city for it shall devour it. If you can gain the knowledge of what is beneath the Vatican me and mine will personally come and congratulate you. Consider it a little side quest if you will...there are things you humans need to remember...need to relearn...and that's just one of them.

Another little piece of knowledge that you should be aware of is that most human holy cities are built on power meridians or ley lines as some of you call them. Just as your human body has meridians that circulate your life force so does this planet and every other planet in creation. Those that follow the old ways in your ancient times knew to build their temples on these meridians and cross meridians. If you were to line these holy cities up on a map you would see that they form a grid. In these places it was possible for the human race to see into the other dimensions.

Some could do this by certain magical and scientific teachings and they were able to travel to these dimensions in their spirit form. The knowledge of how these sites work have been lost in your human history mainly due to Jehovah's tampering but if one were to study some of these holy sites like Stonehenge or even the pyramids to name two, one could possibly gain the knowledge of how to cross dimensions in an astral form and thereby possibly be granted powerful knowledge. In order to figure out the secrets of these places I would highly advise you to learn to think for yourself little human and stop using those old manuscripts that were written by Jehovah's followers...what you think they hold truth? Ha. Bitch liars remember?

There were many other little European wars after the crusades but they were mostly of little consequence up until the time of Napoleon that is. Napoleon was small of stature but he was given a gift of being able to remember everything in minute detail and he was a supreme tactician...why do you suppose that is little human? Outward appearances can be deceiving...never forget that...even though the wars he fought might appear to be of a political nature rest assured there was far more going on in the background. Had Napoleon of been successful and managed the total conquest of Europe then later on down the road the Hebrews wouldn't have gotten their own country. Had Napoleon of been successful and all of Europe had of been under his control then the Vatican wouldn't have gained all the influence that it has up to this day. If he'd have been able to successfully cross the waters and invade

Great Britain then Great Britain would have been of no consequence and wouldn't have been able to subjugate other nations and later on, under Jehovah's influence, been able to establish a land for the Hebrews.

You beings need to wake up and smell the goddamned coffee already. Jehovah wrote his little bible through the hand of man but it is not a prophecy for shits sake...it's a script. There isn't one prophetic thing in that entire fucking book...it's a goddamned play book is what it is and he's working feverishly behind the scenes to make sure that everything falls into place and his little book appears to be "the truth". He sets up certain situations so that events seem to fit his little book....and you beings are dumb enough to never even question the why of how things are occurring...much less the why of why they're occurring. Napoleon was almost successful...and then he wasn't. He was exiled but not killed and that's because other unseen powers made sure that happened. Napoleons body might have looked human but within him was something very un-human... a little like my kind but from a different hierarchy.

Let's talk about the good old United States of America now. That country was to be established to make a utopian society...that country and all of its laws, the way they were in their inception, were modeled on Greek and Roman law which was originally handed down by Lucifer...This country that I now sit in and dictate my story was begun by what some would call rebels. They were unlike the other men of their time....Great Britain who was (and still is) under the control of Jehovah had a king named George who commanded his armies...the mad king George if you will remember...and how do you suppose that little fucker lost his marbles eh? Ha! Because some of my brethren went and rattled his marble bag that's why. Remember human...as above so below...shit is always going down if you have the brains to figure out how you're being played you can see it for yourself.

So crazy King George was commanding the British and then you had on the American side a man named, oddly enough, George Washington. He was unlike any human of his time in that his stature was very tall and he was a brilliant strategist...that ought to tell you something right there. He took a people that had no military background or great fighting ability and used them to defeat the greatest known military of his time. That very task was looked at as an impossibility back then. You know me and mine were involved in the whole shebang right? There had to be some kind of balance on this planet...some kind of balance between Jehovah's infected and Lucifer's children. Me and mine helped to tip the scales quite a bit when we infected that old king with a maddening disease of the mind...and then there were your "masons"...a very old order that adopted some of the old ways...your George Washington and Benjamin Franklin were members as well as most of the "founding fathers" actually. By and by through battles this country was established and placed under the directorship of my brother Astaroth. I cannot tell Astaroth's tale but I will say that being under such a great general that this country has profited by his protection and it helped it's meteoric rise to glory in just a couple of hundred years..think about that humans ..such humble beginnings before you became a world power...the world power. The rise of this country was unlike anything the world had ever seen and as such it's always been a goal of that great twat, Jehovah, to break its backbone and bring it to its knees. And as usual he didn't bring his fight head on but rather attempted to infect you all from the inside out...and this brings my tale to your civil war.

Brother fighting brother...wonder where he got that idea from? Where in the world did old Jo Ho Vah come up with that one...I just wonder eh? Let me give you little shits some insiders info here. That Abraham Lincoln...a very tall man...was one of Jehovah's own. Abraham Lincoln had visions

from his god...even got the word about his own death so to speak and he offered himself up as the proverbial sacrificial lamb just like Jehovah's little book of lies said he would...and on a side note ain't it funny how your Abraham Lincoln and Jehovah's greatest prophet Abraham had the same stinkin' name eh? You people and your lack of "vision" really annoy me and mine...open your eyes...look at the similarities...they are staring you beings in the face for a reason...you all have got to start seeing these connections for yourselves to be able to discern what's really going on....

Abraham Lincoln was a very bad man and if you don't believe what I'm telling you here go check it out for yourself...read the motherfucking truth. That big war of his had nothing whatsoever to do with "freeing" anybody...his war was to subjugate...remember he belonged to Jehovah...and what does Jehovah do in the end...what he always does...if you think this is all bullshit then I challenge you to go and read Abraham Lincoln's writings...written in his handwriting the old fashioned way with pen and ink...where he discusses what his intentions are to do with the "freed slaves" at the end of the war...bet it comes as a right jaw dropper that his true intention was to exile all the "freed men" to another country once the hostilities in America had ended. The peoples that fought against their subjugation...those humans fought very hard with much bravery and nearly won...if they had of just taken the hand we'd offered them in the beginning their victory would have been assured...what you didn't know we offered up our hands? You beings and your lack of knowledge of your own history is appalling I must say.

The leader of the opposing team to Lincoln's was named Jefferson Davis (I hope you idiots know at least that much)...and we sent to him a simple woman...a slave versed in the old ways...she forewarned him about the coming war but Davis didn't believe her at first, thought she was kinda nuts to be honest...only everything she said came to pass nigh unto five years from the telling of it so Jefferson Davis went back to this woman, in fascination, and attempted to use her gifts and for a while the southern states grew stronger in battle...the whole time this woman is urging Davis to turn from Jehovah whom he worshipped...she told him if he would but follow the old ways there were forces unlike any he had ever encountered that would take up arms for him...would aid him and his fellow country men and strike down their opposition in a way that would never be forgotten but Davis...Davis was afraid....he was caught fast by Jehovah's little spell and the fear it incites in those that it traps. As time wore on however Davis changed his mind only by then it was to late...by the time he came to us his ship had already sunk to the bottom of the ocean...it's an entirely different ball of wax you know....assisting a ship in flying across the seas versus raising one from the depths of the ocean where it sits listless and broken...

And what did Jehovah and his people do with their little victory here in the America's? Why they set themselves upon its native inhabitants and they committed genocide upon them because these peoples followed the old ways...they were too gentle though, those Native Americans. That and their main leaders didn't want to listen to their own holy men because they'd become enchanted and enthralled with the trinkets that Jehovah's people offered up to them....and over time that blinded them such that they lost everything they held dear...their freedom...their land...their souls and their spirits...all of the atrocities that went down during that time were sanctioned by Jehovah's little book of lies. If you don't believe me go and see for yourself...you can read can't you?

This signaled the beginning of the end for you people...after he managed to wipe out the last great tribes of those that followed the old ways he moved back to the rest of the world...that's about when your first "World War" occurred. Some nobleman dies so the world has to go to war? Really? You can't see Jehovah's hand here human? At the time of this war people that it was the most horrible thing that their race had ever encountered because they forgot...they forgot about the true Great War

that occurred in their original fight for survival...to exist....and again we intervened before you all could destroy yourselves completely for by then you had begun to advance your weaponry to the point it might have been a possibility.

You had a momentary time of peace and then you beings once again got right back to it with your "World War II"...and this time there was a hell of a lot more spiritual oomph involved. I believe the leader of America at that time was a nice Hebrew by the name of Roosevelt....patterns human...patterns...learn to see them so you don't end up getting played for a fool. During that war Jehovah's Hebrews in Europe were pushing and taking away peoples ways of life...they were very what you would say prejudiced against the peoples whose lands they inhabited to the point that they ended up getting their asses in a serious crack...there existed at that time a human who was a mix of both Jehovah and Lucifer's bloodline...his name was Heinrich Himmler...we called him the mongrel. The mongrel was a practitioner of magick and he used that to seduce the German leader of that time, a man by the name of Hitler...ahh...can you see a pattern here? The seduction of Hitler brought about a great genocide that caused those of all races and creeds to rise up in protest and fight against him...it also brought about a battle of a very spiritual nature because Himmler opened up gateways and brought forth beings into this world...beings that no human could defeat...so who do you think had to step in and once again fix your shit? It sure as hell wasn't old Jo Ho Vah I can tell you that.

Those beings Himmler brought forth were worthy adversaries with much knowledge I can tell you that...how do you suppose it was that during this time you humans "discovered" the atomic bomb do you wonder? How do you suppose you figured out the "key" to nuclear weaponry....you do realize all of those things were given to the Germans and America merely reaped the benefit of stolen knowledge....read your own history human. Jehovah of course hoped that mankind would destroy Lucifer's people...when that didn't occur he had his British grant his Hebrews their own land...once again playing by his script...

Do you see how Jehovah manipulates to make it seem as if he is god and people should bow to him since he supposedly knows all the answers yet all the while he himself is behind the scenes manipulating and tempting to get these prophesies to "come to pass"? The Hebrew peoples have always been thieves and cut throats...they stole the land they are living in now from others that worshipped Jehovah (although those peoples called him Allah) and now the Hebrews and the Muslims are fighting it out...killing one another...but this is Jehovah's plan you see...to garner more and more chaos and blood letting so that he can feed.

I have one last question for you human...one last point for you to consider...and then I shall speak on these peoples no more. How is it that your Hebrew peoples, that your Muslim peoples, and your Christian peoples who all worship the same god are constantly fighting amongst themselves? Is this not absurd? Do my brethren and I fight and those that follow the old ways fight amongst ourselves? This is a question that should be asked. A comparison that should be made. His great book of lies with its revelation and its Armageddon is pure hogwash. Sure there will be a great war but you can bet your sweet ass that it's because the supposed god of love and peace is really a god of hate and murder and he's stirring that shit pot to make it happen.

Will he come for his followers? Sure he will...his Hebrews...those are the only followers he has that he gives to shit about...the only ones that carry his pure DNA...his original creations...you Muslims and you Christians you're cannon fodder and food plain and simple. Yes indeed. He'll come for his Hebrews and indeed he'll even raise their dead...what's his little book say? "The dead shall rise and smell the incense" or something to that affect...yup....and once again Lucifer's children will be

outnumbered and shall have to take up arms and fight against a great horde...a mass slaughter....until finally, hopefully, you humans look upon all of this and see the truth of it...until you humans decide you want nothing more to do with "religion" for it brings naught but pain, suffering and sorrow...until finally you humans remember the old ways and return your worship to the Supreme Being. When that day comes then Jehovah will play his final card so to speak and there will be a great battle in the heavens that will rival the Great War...the horrors that will come will be unthinkable...indescribable...

Your savior, your only savior, will be the old ways and the ancient ones who have not been infected. Keep that knowledge close to your heart human...remember it...pass it on to your offspring that they might hold it dear. Know that even now there is an ancient race that rests well below your feet...a reptilian race....that has been here since the Great War waiting for this day to come. These beings have physical bodies...they are fierce warriors that remained behind on an outpost many thousands of years ago in order that they would be of assistance in this final battle to come...this twilight of the gods....do not call them monsters....do not call them demons and by god do not fight against them for there are here to help you. The real monster in all of this has and will always be Jehovah, human. Jehovah and the fake "Jesus", not to be confused with Yeshua whom Jehovah hijacked.

Know that in the coming twilight of the gods many of my brethren and possibly myself will die. This we have already foreseen...but this coming battle it is our mission...If I perish and am no more I will have died fighting my greatest adversary, your true Satan, Jehovah. And you...you pitifully weak thing...would call me demon and monster never even attempting to discover the truth of where your monster really lies.

I know that there are some of you out there who read this story and think it a great work of fiction...those who would turn away from the truth and try to bury their heads in the sand once more...to pretend that none of what you have read here is truth would be a great fallacy on your part little human. Heed what I say to you now. To know and to transgress is the greatest affront to the law and will bring about the worst sort of judgment because now, you cannot say you didn't know...you weren't told...you cannot claim ignorance of what is truly happening in this realm. For I have told you. I have brought to you the knowledge that was stolen. I have given back to you your true memories and I have told you how to help yourselves.

I should probably offer up my one and only warning to your species with regards to the summoning of myself and those like me. My brothers and I are not your servants. We're not here for your amusement. We're not here in order to be controlled or ordered about to do piddly biddings for stupid humans. Let me make myself perfectly clear here because the scribe has asked me to...she seems to think she might grab some kind of bad Karma for your stupidity. If you disrespect my brothers or myself and call us up with the intent to trap us or use us for your own ends as a slave we will kill you. And after we kill you we will devour your soul.

We are not to be summoned for trivial matters...do not call upon us to do the things you yourselves are too lazy and slothful to accomplish on your own. Your cemeteries are littered with stupid humans who attempted just such a feat. If you have a true need of one like myself and you have tried every known alternative to accomplish your needed deed on your own and yet still could not get it done...that's when you call upon me and mine. Do not call upon us if you have ties to Jehovah...that's an insult...and we will kill you and devour your soul. This is one reason why knowing your lineage is so very important when you deal with me and mine. Don't come a knockin' if Jehovah is a rockin' in your bloodline...just saying. We will kill you and devour your soul.

Do not summon us using that absurd goetia or keys of Solomon. Hello do I really need to put this in here? Could you really be that stupid as to use some call of Jehovah's to summon us? The scribe says...yes...you could. Little human how ignorant would you be to use something of our enemies to knock on our door and get our attention with? If you were to call upon the likes of my brethren and myself using something of our enemies would mean, to us, that you're too stupid to live. We will kill you and devour your soul.

If you have the occasion to call upon one like myself look not upon books written by the enemy...don't use his scripts and notes to get my attention because his callings are filled with taunts and threats and offers of punishment and frankly we'll kick your little asses before you finish the last utterance if we do choose to show up...what are you to a thing like myself? Meat. Food. Sustenance. That's what you are if you're calling me up on Jehovah's hotline.

If you were to call upon me and mine you would need to treat us as though we are honored guests. If you are able to discover our actual names of calling (you didn't think I was just going to hand over those golden nuggets now did you?), if you're a serious student, you will discover the proper protocol...the procedures if you will, and you will learn them because to do otherwise would be really foolish on your part. If you were to invite a guest into your home it would be smart of you to offer that guest food and drink wouldn't it? I mean you wouldn't invite a person to your home to chain 'em up in the basement and torture them would you? Toss out that stupid shit Solomon wrote...and find yourself a teacher of the old ways....I know for a fact there are three in this world now and if you gotta offer up coin for your lessons do so gladly. We're worth it and honestly the knowledge these three have was hard won...we don't come cheap. So if you are fortunate enough to find yourself a teacher who actually knows how to "deal" with me and mine and you really want to learn...put forth the effort on your end...impress me...go ahead little human because frankly most of you just don't have it in you and I would be damned surprised.

Food and drink...a proper offering...I myself like strong drink...fine wine...good fine whiskey, fine tobacco...and when I say fine I mean top quality...don't offer me cheap shit unless you want your spine severed from your head. Like I said, we're not cheap...and if you're not squeamish a good blood sacrifice is always welcome...good cuts of meat...a live offering of blood and NOT human thank you very much...a proper sacrifice...prepared in the old ways. I will leave this subject here for now. If you're serious you'll study up and learn the truth of it on your own. I'm not here to hand out freebies on everything you know. Next thing you'll start thinking you and I are friends...that thought made me puke a little in my mouth if you just wanna know the truth.

Understand little human...when you deal with those of my nature you're dealing with kings...and we should always be treated as thus. It is our right. We have more than earned simple respect from the likes of you beings. Is all of this a fairy tale? Would you bet your soul on all of this being untrue? Take heed...for you have been warned. Set aside your petty and insignificant differences amongst your human tribes because there is a greater threat. Your bickering and selfishness is a distraction from what's really going on...what's going down in this realm is far reaching and you cannot afford to ignore it any longer. You want to fight demons and take on Satan? Please. It's what we're all waiting on. For you to wake up and make your mother fucking move. I've told you who your Satan is...I've told you who your demons are...now what are you gonna do about it?

My name is Andras...I am a King...I am a General...I am a soldier...and this is my tale.